Vpright he held it Lords, that held it last.
Marcus. *Titus*, thou shalt obtaine and aske the Emperie.
Satur. Proud and ambitious Tribune canst thou tell?
Titus. Patience Prince *Saturninus.*
Satur. Romaines doe me right.
Patricians draw your swords and sheath them not
Till *Saturninus* be Romes Emperour:
Andronicus would thou wert shipt to hell,
Rather then rob me of the peoples harts.
Lucius. Proud *Saturnine*, interrupter of the good
That noble minded *Titus* meanes to thee.
Titus. Content thee Prince, I will restore to thee
The peoples harts, and weane them from themselues.
Bassian. *Andronicus*, I doe not flatter thee,
But honour thee, and will do till I die:
My faction if thou strengthen with thy friend,
I will most thankfull be, and thanks to men
Of noble mindes, is honorable meede.
Titus. People of Rome, and peoples Tribunes here,
I aske your voyces and your suffrages,
Will you bestow them friendly on *Andronicus*?
Tribunes. To gratifie the good *Andronicus*,
And gratulate his safe returne to *Rome*,
The people will accept whome he admits.
Titus. Tribunes I thanke you, and this suite I make,
That you create your Emperours eldest sonne,
Lord *Saturnine*, whose vertues will I hope,
Reflect on *Rome* as Tytans rayes on earth,
And ripen iustice in this common weale:
Then if you will elect by my aduise,
Crowne him, and say, long liue our Emperour.
Marcus. *An.* With voyces and applause of euery sort,
Patricians and Plebeans we create
Lord *Saturninus Romes* great Emperour.

And

And say, *Long liue our Emperou*
Saturni. *Titus Andronicus*, for
To vs in our election this day,
I giue thee thankes in part of th
And will with deeds requite th
And for an onset Titus to aduan
Thy name, and honorable famil
Lauinia will I make my Empre
Romes royall Mistris, Mistris of
And in the sacred *Pathan* her es
Tell me *Andronicus* doth this mo
Titus. It doth my worthy L
I hold me highly honoured of y
And heere in sight of Rome, to S
King and Commander of our co
The wide worlds Emperour, do
My sword, my Chariot, and m
Presents well worthy *Romes* im
Receiue them then, the tribute t
Mine honours Ensignes humbl
Satur. Thankes noble Titus
How proud I am of thee, and o
Rome shall record, and when I
The least of these vnspeakable
Romans forget your fealtie to m
Titus. Now Madam are you
To him that for your honour a
Will vse you nobly and your fo
Satur. A gooly Lady, trust
That I would choose, were I to
Cleere vp faire Queene that cl
Though chance of war hath wr
Thou comst not to be made a s
Princely shall be thy vsage eue

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